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SELECTED TALES.

THE CASCADE:
Or, The Exile's Rock.

A Tale of the Valley of the Kennebec.

BY J. H. INGRAHAM.

It is nearly half a century since this story opens in the beautiful valley of the Kennebec. At that period there were but few inhabitants, and the fine town of Hallowell was then a mere hamlet upon the river's bank. These was, nevertheless, one mansion of wealth and refinement situated amid its scenery. It was the abode of an English gentleman who had held an influential position in the politics of England; but his party becoming the minority, he left his native country and purchased a domain on the Kennebec.—Here he established himself for life, and although he has left behind him a grateful memory in the hearts of many, to whom his benevolence and riches had administered.

He had been but two or three years in his romantic home upon the Kennebec, when a stranger landed from an ascending fur boat at the foot of his grounds and walked up to the villa. His appearance was evident from the dignity of his air, his tall figure and a certain air of birth and command. He was, however, dressed in a very much worn apparel, as if he had seen much travel in his present garb.

He was seen to debark from the boat by the dwellers in the hamlet, and as every stranger was an object of interest to them they watched him with curiosity as he wound his way up to the mansion; and when the fur-boat reached the landing where they awaited it, they began to question the men in it touching their passenger.

"He's a foreigner, and I guess a Frencher," answered the owner of the boat. "We took him in down at Phippsbugh, where he came in a Boston schooner. He seems a quiet, nice man, but don't speak English any better than the Indian chief Sagadoc."

"What does he want, think?" asked one of the curious. "Think he's arter furs, or land?"

"Can't say, I asked him—but if he knowed what I said, he didn't know enough English to answer, and tell his business. He's got money, for he paid me these three Spanish silver dollars for bringing him up."

* * * * *

Not far from the mansion of the English gentleman, and within the limits of his estate, was one of the most wildly romantic water falls that ever sent its echoes through a rock-bound glen. It is now known as "The Cascade," and has been for many years the favorite resort of those youth and maidens who love to ramble along the dreamy shades of the overhanging woods and listen to the murmur of the flowing waters.

At the period of our story there was a small cabin upon this brook about a mile and a half from the villa, in it dwelt an elderly female and her son, about fifteen years of age. She subsisted chiefly upon fish caught in the stream, and by knitting stout woollen hose for the people at "the Hook," as the infant town was then denominated, from a bend in the river.—This woman, one morning about three weeks after the arrival of the fur-boat, was seated in her cabin door knitting and enjoying the warmth of the sun, which shed its cheering autumnal beams broadly down upon her roughly boarded floor.—She was about forty-eight, with the appearance of a person who had seen better days. Indeed, she once contributed not a little to render the best society in Boston the best in New England; but reverses had taken hold of her husband, and at length he sought the wilderness to retrieve his fortunes. Here sickness followed unusual exposure, and by and by she laid him in the grave. She now lived mainly by the bounty of the family at the villa, though rarely would she suffer them to bestow anything upon her, so long as she could have health to knit, or Howard, her son, was skilful in trouting.

He was now down in the glen with his spear and lines while she sat in the door. Suddenly she heard a loud outcry down the brook. It was that of alarm, like a call for aid. She dropped her knitting and hastened along the wild pathway by the edge of the foaming torrent, and soon came in sight of her son standing at the top of a cliff which overhung a dark basin in which the water was many feet deep. He was mid-waste in the water, and supporting with difficulty the head of a man above the surface, his body being entirely beneath it.

"Come quickly dear mother! Help me soon, for I can hardly keep his head above water!"

"It is the foreign gentleman from the house!" exclaimed Mrs Holley, on seeing the pale and lifeless features; but without pausing to express her surprise or at that time put questions as to the manner of the accident, she clambered down the rocky side of the basin and gave Howard her assistance.

With great difficulty they succeeded in drawing him from the basin and laying him upon a rock covered with thick moss like a couch of velvet. Here they both applied all the remedies in their power to restore animation.

"How did he fall?" asked his mother as she was rubbing his temples.

"You see, mother, I was down there upon that rock watching for the trout to dart by and spear them," answered Howard a fine looking boy with a free, spirited air. "This foreign gentleman came up the path, and smiling, asked me in his bad English, if I caught any fish; and then, after looking at me a while, he went went round the basin and began to ascend the crag. He had got up about twelve ft., when part of the rock on which he pressed his foot, broke off, for you know what a heavy man he is, and he fell over into the basin. I shrieked out and ran to his aid. He didn't rise, and suspecting he had struck his head, I jumped in, and diving down, raised up his head out of the water."

"What a providence that you were by, my child! What shall now be done?"

"He is not dead, is he, dear mother?"

"No. He is only insensible. Can't we get him to the cottage?"

"Not alone. Ah, here is John, the farm man, from "the House." John come here quickly, cried Howard to a country fellow. "Here is your master's guest who has had a fall, and is now almost dead.—Help us get him into the cottage, and then run to your master and tell him what has happened.

"My master is as good a doctor as the best," responded John as he looked upon the gentleman. "Well, it's a pity he should have such a fall, but what can be expected of foreigners that don't know how to climb, nor move about in the woods? I've prophesied this afore, when I've seen him running up and down the rocks."

The stranger was borne to the cabin and John set off after his master. In the mean while the mother and son, by the aid of vinegar and stimulants, were so successful as to restore animation. The gentleman after opening his eyes and looking around him a moment wildly, at length seemed to recollect himself and be conscious of his situation. He sat up, and looking gratefully upon them, said in broken English—

"I have had a fall, I believe. I remember falling. I find myself here, and I owe you my life; for my wet garments tell me I was plunged into the basin."

"I saw you fall, sir," answered Howard. "You must have struck your head against the bottom, for you did not rise again. I dove down and got your head above the surface. We then brought you here, and sent for the English gentleman."

"How can I ever repay you for your act my lad!" said the foreigner. "And you too madam?"

"I dont wish any other reward than seeing you well again, sir," was the heartfelt response of both.

"You are very good and have noble natures,—I trust I shall be able one day to reward you."

While he was speaking his host entered followed by three or four men. The pleasure of the former on finding his guest revived, and less hurt than he expected, was very great. He repeated also expression of thanks to the family who had done so much for the stranger, and assuring Mrs Holley he should never forget her or her son for her act of mercy and kind attentions, he soon departed with the stranger leaning upon the shoulders of two of the men.

After a few days the foreigner entirely recovered and prepared for his departure. Before leaving, however, he called at the cottage and warmly renewed his expressions of gratitude, calling Howard the preserver of his life. Upon each of them he bestowed a trifling present.

"I am poor, or I would reward you with much money to make you comfortable," he said. "But I am a wanderer, an exile, and dependent on the bounty of other people."

Thus speaking, he left them, and the same evening descended the river. The proprietor of the villa did not forget the residents of the cabin. He made their situation more comfortable, and gave Howard the privilege of studying at the "Great House" with his own children, who had an English tutor.

* * * * *

Ten years passed away. Howard had gone to sea at the age of sixteen, and at the age of twenty-four became a captain. He had made more comfortable his mother's cabin, converting it into a beautiful cottage. Here she lived with Howard's young wife, for he had married at twenty-two. At length one day news came from him that he had lost his ship and all that he was worth. Thankful that his life was spared, they both forgot the loss of mere worldly goods. He wrote that he should be at home on a certain day. The eve of that day came. They conversed together, the mother and daughter, of the happiness of the coming morrow. That night fire seized upon their dwelling and consumed it with all its contents.

"We have our lives given to us, and God be thanked," was the Christian remark of Mrs Holley. "Howard will think nothing of this so he finds you and your little infant boy alive to welcome him."

Howard came home that day. He came home a poor man. He found no house of his own to receive him. He found, however, two warm, loving hearts, and when he gazed upon his little boy's smiling brow he felt that all was not taken from him.

"You all live, and so do I. Worldly goods may be obtained again. Life can never be restored. Let us take heart and look upwards. All will yet go well with us."

While he was speaking, the English gentleman from the villa rode up to the Neighbor's house where Howard met his mother and wife. He alighted, and calling to Howard, took his hand, and then placed in it a package with a note.

"Read this, Capt. Holley. It came this morning under an envelope to me. You see that a good deed never goes unrewarded; and that the darkest hour is just before day."

"Sir,—Ten years ago you saved my life—I am now in a situation to show you substantial gratitude. I learn from your friend, my host, that you are a seaman and doing well. Yet you may do better.—I enclose you five Bank of England notes for five hundred pounds each. Accept them as your right. They are nothing in my estimation put side by side with the life you have saved. I wish you and your noble mother all happiness and health."

Your Friend, "The Stranger."

"I assure you, Captain," said the English gentleman, after the surprise of all had in some measure subsided, that this person is well able to give you this expression of his regard for you, and his estimation of your services."

"Who is he, sir?"

"A French nobleman. He is now restored to his country and estates. I congratulate you on your good fortune."

The joy, surprise and deep gratitude of Howard cannot be expressed. He was now rich, and happiness once more smiled where misfortune had so lately frowned.

* * * * *

Twenty years after this event, a party of American naval officers were presented to Louis Phillippe by the American minister. The name of one of them as he was announced, arrested the monarch's ear. He fixed upon the handsome lieutenant his gaze so closely that he colored and drew back.

"Monsieur," said the French king, advancing and speaking with kindly courtesy, "your name is familiar to me. Perhaps you are related to Capt. Howard Holley of Hallowell, who died some few years since?"

"I am his son, sir."

"His son!" cried the king with joyful surprise,—"Let me embrace you. Your father saved my life. I am the foreigner of whom doubtlesss you have heard your excellent grandmother speak."

The astonishment of the young American may be imagined. He was compelled by the grateful monarch to make his palace his home while he remained in Paris, and when he quitted France, he was loaded with costly gifts as expressions of his majesty's lively remembrance of his sire.

Short Patent Sermons.

BY DOW, JR.

The text to my present discourse is contained in these words:—

I am weary, I am weary,
O when will winter end?
And rayless sun and heavy clouds
No more in battle blend?

My hearers—the seasons are all so good in their turn, that we are ever anxious to hasten from one to another. Like a freckled woman, however, they look better at a distance than when met face to face.—We long for Spring, when its opening buds and infant blossoms. It comes anon; and then we joyfully anticipate Summer, with her refreshing shades, cooling fountains, and the various vegetable luxuries that she empties from her apron. Summer is soon upon us—then we swelter and sigh for the cool, calm days of autumn; but, no sooner are we in their midst, than we are preparing, right heartily, to welcome old Winter, with his frowns by day and cheering smiles at night. But we soon grow tired of his company, and anxiously look out at the window, watching for the approach of green-robed Spring again.—Time, that speeds forward with the velocity of a carrier pigeon, is altogether too slow upon the wing for us restless mortals; and, if we are thus wearied with his drowsy flight, and impatient of the seasons as they roll—how, in the name of Job, can we ever have the patience to get through an unchanging eternity!

My friends—all you who have so long been weary of an almost rayless sun and days as dull as the ideas of an Egyptian idol, may rejoice that Winter is about to crawl into his hole, for his annual nine-months' nap. For a few days yet to come, he will pop in and out, like a chipmonk in November, and then betake him to his periodical snooze. As Sol is seen returning from his southern tour, old Boreas begins to back out; and ere many more days have dotted the calendar of time, he will be driven to his solitary den, in some dark corner of the earth. Arise, rejoice, my friends! Be no longer weary and sad, for Winter has already travelled to bed; and the few tattered garments that he has left scattered around, will soon be gathered up by invisible hands, and deposited in the oblivial rag-bag of the past. Milder days are creeping upon us as gently as thawed-out pismires upon a rotten log; the warm breathing of the south bring a fresh and animated glow upon the frosted cheek of morn; a placid smile is seen lurking beneath the occasional frowns of the skies: renewed life and activity are made manifest about the hives of industry: Nature begins to yawn, stretch and rub her eyes, preparatory to getting up and dressing herself in robes of living green; and a little blue-tailed fly actually buzzed about my nose this morning, exulting in the prospect of brighter days to come.

My Hearers—as yet, the buds of vegetation lie doubting at the door of life; hesitating whether it was safe to venture out so close upon the heels of retiring winter, and while King Frost, Herod-like, is seeking to destroy all such children as may be found in his dominions. But ere long, the earth will look as green, as a gosling just waddling from its shell. Daises will dot the pastures—violets look smilingly up, with their little blue eyes from their grassy beds—cowslips paint the meadows—lilacs flood the morn with their sweet fragrance; and bland zephyrs will rock the baby blossoms of peach and apple, as gently as a breeze ever scupped a bean-blow. Then the tenants of the animal creation—won't there be music, mirth, bustle and activity among them! In Bowery parlance, "there won't be any thing else!"—The bobalink will cheer us in the morning with his variations to Yankee Doodle; the robin will soothe us at eve with her vesper song; the jay will whistle—the crow will caw—the phebee snap at the flies—the king-bird peck at the hawk—and the hawk pounce upon the chickens. The hens will cackle, the roosters will crow, the geese will gabble, the ducks will quack, the turkeys will gobble, the lambs will frisk, the tadpoles will wiggle their tails in a transport of joy, and the frogs will entertain us with such nocturnal serenades, as to send a thrill through the bosom of a scare-crow, and give Nature the night-sweats.

My dear friends—though Spring can never renew the flowers that have been long faded in the heart, nor replace those wreaths of joy that surrounded it in youth, yet when you behold the earth bursting into bloom and beauty, amid gaiety mirth and loveliness, you can't help but feel about the bosom, as though new joys were sprouting up in the place of the old ones, that have flourished and had their day.—If Spring lacks the power and the means to put a new crop of hair upon your heads—to obliterate the hieroglyphics that time and care have written upon your foreheads—and to refit your shackly frames with new cords, pulleys and springs—it certainly is capable of implanting fresh hopes and pleasures in your hearts; and I defy any of you, to think of the bright, cheerful, soul-inspiring and bosom-expanding days, that are now crossing the threshold of your anticipations, without being sensible that young buds are swelling beneath your shirts and shimmies, ready to burst, and cover the feelings with the fairest of flowers, and the freshest of foliage. So mote it be! Dow, jr.

An Affair at a Fair.

A correspondent of a Paris paper relates an incident which occurred recently at Paris, and which caused quite a talk in the fashionable circles. A fair was got up by the ladies for the benefit of the Polish Exiles, and many of the most beautiful and fashionable ladies in Paris took a deep interest in the matter, and furnished articles for sale or acted as saleswomen on the occasion. Among the numerous useful and ornamental articles offered for sale at one of the tables, was a simple yet elegant Greek cap, trimmed with a green silk ribbon. It was not of great value in itself, but what gave it immense value in the estimation of some persons, was the label attached to it, viz;—"*Made and presented by Madame N.*——" This lady was one of the most celebrated beauties in Paris—young, beautiful, witty, accomplished, and *a widow!*

The Greek cap so neatly made and so tastefully trimmed, soon after the opening of the fair, attracted the notice of a fashionable lounger, who, after reading the label, said to the lady shopkeeper in a voice trembling with emotion, "I will buy this charming little cap, Madame, if you have no serious objection. What is the price?"

"Forty francs!" replied with a sweet smile, the fashionable dame. This was evidently a high price for the article in question.

The gentleman took out his purse to pay for the cap, when another admirer of Madame de N——, who had just come up in time to witness the bargain, said, pointing to the cap,

"I will give sixty francs for it."

"Very well, sir," replied the lady with a smile, "the bargain is not yet concluded, and the greater the sum I receive for the cap the better it will be for the poor Polish Exiles."

"Eighty francs!" exclaimed the first customer.

"Five Lois Dors!" said the new comer without hesitation.

"One hundred and twenty francs!"

"One hundred and forty!"

"Two hundred!"

"Two hundred and fifty!"

"Three hundred!"

"Four hundred!"

"Five hundred!"

In a word, the bids rapidly rose to *one thousand francs* for the little Greek cap, so determined was each of these gallant gentleman to secure the prize to himself.—The successful competitor was the one who entered second in the list. He carried off the dearly purchased cap in triumph.

In the evening of the same day, there was a large and fashionable party assembled at the rooms of one of the lady patronesses of the fair. The exulting purchaser of the pretty cap was present along with his vanquished competitor, who had bid for it the sum of nine hundred francs. The beautiful Madame de N——was also there, as lovely and sprightly as ever, and watching an opportunity when she was surrounded by a large number of persons, she said in her clear musical voice to those around her, "Do you know that my dear mother-in-law was quite fortunate to-day? An article of trifling importance—of little value in itself—which she presented to the Polish Fair, a simple Greek cap, trimmed with her own hands, was sold for the enormous sum of one thousand francs!"

Our readers will imagine the mortification of the lucky purchaser of the cap when they are informed that there were *two* ladies known by the same name, and both widows; one, young and charming—the other *had been* so in former years, but was now nearly sixty years of age!

Then turning to him with an air of cruel raillery, she said—

"Undoubtedly, sir you had a particular and weighty reason for putting so high a value upon the handiwork of my mother-in-law. Your affections are most worthily placed, and believe me, I will gladly do all in my power to promote your suit. Your pretensions do honor to our family, and I shall be quite happy to have such an amiable father-in-law as yourself."

The Old Bachelor's Thermometer.

Autobiography is rarely to be depended upon. Rousseau's vanity consisted in painting himself too ugly; Richard Cumberland, Mrs Robinson, and Mrs Bellany, have painted themselves much too handsome; Gibbon's features are not unlike, but the attitude is too stately. No man, according to Samuel Johnson, sits down to depreciate himself, even in writing a letter; how then can we expect any man to gibbet himself in immortal type? The Old Bachelor's Thermometer was evidently never intended to see the light. It may, therefore, be viewed as probably the most *sincere* self-memoir that ever was penned:—

Ætatis 30. Looked back through a vista of ten years. Remembered that at 20, I looked upon a man of thirty as a middle-aged man; wondered at my error, and protacted the middle-age to forty. Said to myself, "Forty is the age of wisdom."—Reflected generally upon past life; wished myself twenty again; and exclaimed—"If I were but twenty, what a scholar I would be by thirty! but alas, it's too late now." Looked in the glass; still youthful, but getting rather fat. Young says—"A fool at forty is a fool indeed:" forty, therefore, must be the age of wisdom.

31. Measured for a new coat. Tailor proposed fresh measure, hinted something about bulk. Old measure too short;—parchment shrinks. Shortened my morning ride to Hampstead and Highgate, and wondered what people could see at Henden. Determined not to marry; means expensive, end dubious. Counted 18 bald heads at the Opera. So much the better; the more the merrier.

36. Several gray hairs in whiskers; all owing to carelessness in manufactory of shaving soap. Remember thinking my father an old man at thirty-six. Settled the point! Men grew old sooner in former days. Laid blame upon flapped waistcoats and tie-wigs. Skated on the serpentine. Gout. Very foolish exercise; only fit for boys. Gave skates to Charles's eldest son.

43. Bought a hunting-belt. Braced myself up till ready to burst. Intestines not to be trifled with; threw it aside.—Young men, now-a-days, much too small in the waist. Read in Morning Post an advertisement, "Pills to prevent corpulency; bought a box. Never the slimmer, though much the sicker.

46. Rather on the decline, but still handsome and interesting. Growing dislike to the company of young men; all of them talk too much or too little. Began to call chambermaids at inns "My dear."—Thought the money expended on Waterloo bridge might have been better employed. Listened to a howl from Captain Querulous, about family expenses, price of bread and butcher's meat. Did not care a jot if bread was a shilling a roll, and butcher's meat fifty pounds a calf. Hugged myself in "single blessedness," and wished him a good morning.

47. Top of head quite bald. Pleaded Lord Grey in justification. Shook it, on reflecting my age. Teeth sound, but not so white as heretofore. Something the matter with the dentrifice. Began to be cautious in chronology. Bad thing to remember too far back. Had serious tho'ts of not remembering Miss Farren.

48. Quite settled not to remember Miss Farren. Told Laura Willis that Palmer, who died when I was 19, certainly did not *look* forty-eight.

49. Resolved never to marry anything but for money or rank.

50. Age of wisdom. Married my cook. *Smith's Comic Miscellanies.*

Blushing.

We love to see the rosy hue mounting over the face and neck of a beautiful woman; it shadows forth, delicately and softly, the gentle feeling of her soul. It is the evidence of timidity, which is lovely in woman. Out upon your masculine mind—out upon your rough, sturdy genius;—we prefer the reed to ash—ivy to oak.—Woman's natural element is retirement; her home, the domestic circle. Unfit by nature to buffet with the world's waves, or mingle in its strife, she lives dependent upon a stronger spirit, and repays in kindness and gentleness that which she receives in protection and support.

We cannot bear a woman that never blushes; the steady, cold, calm eye, has no charm for us—there is a beauty and a gentleness in the downcast look, starting tear, and warm blush, that defies comparison, even with the loveliest of the haughty. Those who endeavor to restrain and curb this feeling, thinking it a weakness, err strangely in their ideas; let it alone! there is not the least deformity in the indulgence.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

A Remarkable Dwarf.—There was in this town last week a boy from Moore county, named William Hancock, who is one of the most remarkable dwarfs that we have ever seen. He is nearly seventeen years of age, 37 inches high, and weighs 27 lbs. He is symmetrically formed, is lively, and active. In intellectual developement he will compare with ordinary boys of 12 or 13 whose education has not been well attended to. He ceased to grow at four or five years of age.—*Wilmington N. C. Chrontcle.*

Copper in South Africa.—We have been favored by a friend with a copy of a Cape of Good Hope paper of March 13, which announces, with great rejoicing, what it declares to be an ascertained fact, that copper ore of rich quality exists in several places—six at least—in South Africa; that it can be easily and cheaply worked, lying near the surface, and the land carriage to the shipping post, less than 100 miles, is over a level and easily traveled region.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Difeerence of Climate.—A friend who is travelling in the South writes to us from Virginia under date of Saturday. He says that on the previous Saturday, while in Schuykill county, Pa., the weather was so cold that fires were comfortable and indeed snow was expected; and only one week afterwards green peas were in the Norfolk market, and strawberries in the gardens of some of the residents of Norfolk. He adds that the forest trees are generally in fine leaf and the locust in full bloom. Roses and many other flowers are also in full bloom.—*Com. Adv.*

Marriage.—The Hon. Robert Wickliffe, jr.,*Charge 'd Affairs* of the United States at Turin, was married on the 7th of April to Miss Josephine Van Hontun, of Rotterdam—a lady of rank and fortune.—The marriage was celebrated in the chapel of the Prussian embassy, at Turin, by the Rev. Mr Bert, pastor of the Protestant Legations. In the evening Mr W. entertained the bride and a distinguished party at dinner. The act of marriage was attested by the chevalier Biscarra, for the bride, and by Mr J. G. Crufts of Charleston, S. C., for the bridegroom.

Rhode Island.—The Legislature of this Commonwealth assembled at Newport on Tuesday last. In the Senate, Joseph S. Pitman, of Providence, was elected Clerk. The vote stood for Pitman 19, George Rivers of Providence, (clerk of the last session) 13. In the House of Assembly the Hon. Robert B. Cranston of Newport was unanimously elected Speaker, and Francis E. Hoppin, Clerk, without opposition. The returns of the votes cast at the annual State election had been examined, and the result was that there was no election of Governor and Lt. Governor by the people.

Member from Oregon.—There will be a handsome office erected by forming Oregon into a State. The 'mileage,' at the present rates, will be about $12,000, as it is 15,000 miles, via Cape Horn, to that most delightful country. The Oregon Member will make his money easy on the constructive traveling principle so much in vogue at Washington.—*N. O. Tropic.*

N. Y. Legislature.—A bill to amend the act of last year relating to the N. Y. and Erie Railroad, similar to a bill lost in the Assembly for concurrence. The Hudson River Railroad bill has passed the Senate by a vote of 27 to 2.

Good.—Nine agents of tow-boats advertise in the New Orleans papers, that they recognize the divine command to "remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy" and therefore they agree that no boat under their control shall make up her tow at the Levee on that day.

We learn from the Fort Wayne Sentinel, that the Miami Indians are about to remove westward from Indiana, an agent of the government having arrived for the purpose of superintending their removal. They will probably be ready to start by the last of May.

Spring in New Hampshire.—Skies bright—sun warm—earth green and beautiful—most beautiful. The abundant rains that during the week past have fallen, to the infinite relief of a dry and parched earth, have put an entire new face upon creation. We have never known finer weather for the season, or brighter prospects held out to farmers for abundant crops. Many kinds of fruit trees have for some time been in full blossom, and we observed yesterday some ornamental shrubs already in bud for flowers, which in ordinary years make their appearance about the first of June.—*Haverhill N. H. Dem.*

The Spring.—Who ever saw or enjoyed better weather in April and so far in May? Who ever saw the grass greener, the maple trees so bedecked with their fairy blossoms, the cherries and plums of a purer white in their bloom? The season is very forward for Berkshire. An old, but very active friend, tells us, that on an average for the last 50 years, the apple trees are in blossom on his birth-day, the 21st of May, and not before. But now the trees are already to burst their buds. —*Pittsfield Eagle.*

Mysterious Disappearance.—Benjamin P. Johnson, Esq., of this village, left here on the morning of the thirtieth of March, by railroad for Albany. He stayed at the American Hotel at Albany, over night, and the next morning took the steamboat for Newburg, where he spent the afternoon,and then took the small boat plying between Newburg and New York, for that city. The clerk of the boat, recollects that on the arrival of the boat at New York, at the foot of Warren street, about two o'clock on the morning of the first of April, Col. Johnson went ashore with his carpet bag, the only baggage he had with him, in his hand. Since that time nothing has been heard of him.—When he left home, he informed his family, and others, that he should only be absent a few days. His continued absence is very mysterious, and has involved his family and friends in the greatest distress.

Editors of newspapers are requested to copy this notice; any person having any knowledge of him, subsequent to his arrival in New York, is desired to communicate it.—*The Roman Citizen.*

Singular Vehicle.—We noticed the other day a carriage of a very ingenious and curious construction designed to convey produce to market. It resembled a four-wheeled chaise, only the wheels were far apart and in front of the chaise body where the driver sat, was a large shallow box to contain the produce intended for sale. When we saw it, it was occupied by a good sized porker lying on his back with his arms stretched out imploringly for a customer. The great advantages of the vehicle in going to market must be obvious, as the driver has his produce before him and is not obliged to leave his seat to wait upon his customers. It would draw a premium at any cattle show.

This carriage belongs to Amos Flint, Esq. one of our active and enterprising farmers who has before exercised his ingenuity in labor saving expedients.—*Danvers Courier.*

Discovery in Galvanism.—Prof. Page, an examiner in the Patent Office, and an ardent cultivator of science, has made the interesting discovery that the atmosphere is a conductor of galvanic electricity. The fact was verified by an experiment upon a magnificent scale, having twenty thousand square feet of copper for one of his surfaces. This enormous conductor is the roofing of the Patent Office, and the positive or zinc plate of only two square feet. The zinc plate was covered with water and insulated from the earth; and the two, thus arranged, afford strong indications of a current by the galvanoscope.—*Wash. Union.*

Lemon Juice.—A Paris letter in the Charleston Courier, says—"Few persons are apprised of the extent in which lemon juice is getting to be an article of Commerce. It is exported chiefly from the kingdom of Naples. One vessel recently took to England for confectionary purposes, one hundred and twenty pipes and twenty hogsheads of the article."

We learn from the N. Y. Express, that during a very exciting speech by Abby Kelly, before the Anti-Slavery Society one day last week, at 2 P. M., it was discovered that there was a fire burning underneath the platform, where she stood. It was found to proceed from a small closet in which were rubbish, papers, &c.,and so situated as to leave no doubt that the work was that of an incendiary. The audience adjourned in great commotion, and the fire was easily extinguished.

Accident.—This afternoon while a Mr Washburn, who resides upon the plains about two miles east, was handing a looking glass to his wife who with a child were sitting in a wagon in front of one of the stores on Main street, the horse became frightened, slipped his bridle, and ran furiously up street, until coming in contact with another wagon, Mrs W. and her child were precipitated to the ground with considerable violence. Mrs Washburn was somewhat bruised, receiving a severe contusion over the eye but the child was uninjured.—*Springfield Gaz.*

Horrible.—The Times says that Michael Durant, an Irishman about 30 years of age, entered the residence an old lady in South Boston, Mrs Lewis, aged about 65 or 70, and assaulted her in the most savage manner. He seized her and then struck her in the face, knocking out three of her teeth, and prostrating her to the floor. The old lady, although *a cripple*, and unable to stand, struggled with all her force for *an hour* to rid herself of the brute, but was not able to do so. The fiend then again assaulted her, and succeeded in committing a rape upon her person. The offence is made capital by our laws, and the wretch was fully committed.

The Fall of Manna.—A professor in Germany repaired to the spot where Manna was said to have fallen, for the purpose of analysing it. He came to the conclusion that the rumor originated from the fact that the roots of a plant (a kind of Siccaria, which blooms in the spring, and withers very quickly, leaving only a small bulbous root,) had become uncovered by a heavy rain washing away the earth around them.

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, May 21, 1846.

Reform in the Navy.—We are happy to observe on the part of the Honorable Secretary of the Navy, a disposition to reform some of the many and unpardonable abuses in his Department. We are sure Mr Bancroft cannot do a more praiseworthy act than to lop off the excresences of the Navy,—to disband the corps of blood suckers who live upon the toil of the masses by virtue of a naval commission. Mr Bancroft proposes to reduce the expenditures of the Navy a million of dollars per year, by dismissing the supernumerary body of lazy commissioned officers, who are enjoying a salary of from $2,500 down to $1,500. If the people would take the matter in hand and reform all the extravagant wastes of the people's money, our country might be restored to its pristime purity, and its former state of happiness; but so long as the citizen is unmindful of his rights, it should not be expected that public officers who fare sumptuously at the public expense, should introduce any measures calculated to abridge their enjoyment, and lessen the burdens of the community. Greater praise is due Mr Bancroft for the proposed reduction of expenses in his department, than would be to a private citizen for such a proposition. If the people and the press of the country would support the Secretary in his first efforts for reform, it might be effected, and we believe it would be an entering wedge to reforms in the various public departments which would plainly be felt by the masses of the people. Extravagance is the bane of Republics, and it should be avoided, even to its appearance by Americans. Let Congress support Mr Bancroft in his efforts to dislodge from the public revenues those officers whose services our country does not demand—let it be done now, even when the clashing of arms are sounding upon our southern borders.—Let the people *mark* the Representative who dares to oppose the measure. Visit the fashionable hotels of our large cities, and there is found quartered a host of starred and epauletted gentlemen, who receive from government 2 to $3000 per annum; and the hardest service they ever saw or expect to see, is at the dinner table over claret and champagne.

If a system of direct taxation existed and the citizen knew the amount he was obliged to pay, and if he farther knew the number of drones, lazy, worthless and inadequate for the purposes they are intended—they were obliged to support, the masses would revolt and the epaulettes and sash of our government lazaroni, would be torn from the wearers and they thrown adrift to labor or to starve.

Suicide.—We learn from the Springfield Daily Gazette, that Mr George Cooley, a laboring man about 60 years of age, was found drowned in the pond near Hill's tool-shop on Maple Street, on Friday morning. During Tuesday night he rose from his bed and left the house, but without exciting much alarm until the next day. Search was made for him but without avail, until he was found as above stated. There is little reason to doubt that he was in a state of mental aberation.

Melancholy Suicide.—A young man about twenty-five years of age, named George W. Burnham, a clerk in the office of the New England Puritan, committed suicide at his boarding house, Boston, Monday morning of last week, by cutting his throat with a razor. The cause is supposed to have been a hereditary predisposition to insanity.

Hampshire and Franklin Railroad.—We learn that the stock books for this road were opened in Amherst on Thursday the 7th inst., and that up to the 14th, $72,000 had been subscribed, with a prospect that it will be increased.

The Steam-Frigate Princeton.—We learn that this Steam-Frigate which left Boston, on Tuesday morning of last week, is to proceed immediately to Vera Cruz, whence she will sail to Pensacola, at which port she will probably sail in about 40 days.

Printers for the War.—It is said the gallant compositors in New Orleans have nearly all volunteered for the war. It is thought there will not be enough remain to get out the newspapers.

The good old spirit of '76 is fairly roused again.

The Great Western, which left New York Thursday for Liverpool, carried out 131 passengers, and 260,000 dollars in sovereigns.

Cannon Balls.—Messrs. Leavy & Co. of Philadelphia have received orders from the Government, for the immediate supply of one hundred tons of cannon balls.

☞ Orders have been received at Dunham's foundry in New York for 100 tons of bomb shells, for the U. S. Government.

We had a very severe frost on Monday night last. We fear much damage has been done to vegetation in this section of the country.

As we are always "ripe" for anything that savors of an Elopement, thinking it perfectly right that young ladies should do as they will, in spite of "cross papas and scolding mamas," we gladly publish the following, which we clip from the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post—

"About seven o'clock on Tuesday evening of las week, an exciting scene occurred in ths vicinity of Sixth and Walnut streets. A lady teacher, attached to the boarding-school of Madame Segoine, was walking in that vicinity, accompanied by several of the pupils, among whom was a Miss Ward, who had been placed in the school about a week previous, by her father, when the young lady whose name we have mentioned, was seized by a gentleman and placed in a cab, which, probably, by previous arrangement, had been placed for the purpose. He then took his seat in the cab. Miss Ward screamed, as did the teacher under whose charge she was at the time,and their outcries brought several gentlemen to the scene. One, who was first upon the spot, opened the cab door and demanded the occasion of the disturbance, when he was informed by the gentleman it contained that the lady was his sister, and he was conveying her home. Miss Ward attempted to leave her seat for the purpose of escaping from the vehicle, when she was pushed back by the gentleman who had taken charge of her—a Mr Throckmorton, as we have since ascertained. Seeing this, his interrogator expressed a doubt as to the propriety of his conduct, when Mr T. raised a cane as if to strike; but at this instant, a comrade took his seat in the cab, and closing the door, cried out to the driver to go ahead. This he did, and the vehicle dashed out Walnut street, at a rapid rate. On reaching Eighth street it turned down and then proceeded out Locust; after turning again several times, it was seen to stop at a house in Clinton below Eleventh street, where the lady and gentleman alighted. The lady continued to express her disapprobation of the affair, by outcries, for some distance, but she apparently had become reconciled before many squares were traversed in their rapid flight as her screams were soon hushed. The cab containing the parties already described was followed by a chaise, in which were a number of gentleman, who had probably been in the vicinity for the purpose of aiding their friend in his bold stroke for a bride. After the gentleman and lady alighted from the cab, the chaise continued its course down Eleventh street as far as the Moyamensing Prison, for the purpose of throwing the persons off the scent. On reaching the prison, the chaise returned to the city, and on coming near the crowd who had followed the vehicle, one of the gentlemen alighted and attempted to make an explanation of the strange affair. He represented that the young lady was his cousin, and they were taking her home to her friends. While walking along he accidentally dropped a dirk,and perceiving that this circumstance rather induced his audience to disbelieve his account of the transaction, he leaped into the chaise again and was soon out of sight.

In the meantime, the friends of Madame Segoine and those of Mr Ward made every possible search thtough the city to ascertain the whereabouts of the young lady until a late hour in the night, but without success.

The lady is scarcely sixteen years of age —the daughter of Mr Ward of Louisville, Ky. She had formed an attachment for C. S Throckmorton, Esq., formerly of the U. S. Navy, which being disapproved of by her father, she was brought to this city by him and placed at school to protect her from the pursuit of her admirer. She had previously made two attempts to elope with him, which were foiled by the watchfulness of her father. Mr Ward was in the city on Sunday of last week and reposing entire confidnce in the assurance of his daughter that she would remain under the care of Madame Segoine, he left for Washington, though he was aware at the time that Mr T. had followed them to the city and from his conduct had given evidence that he did not by any means intend to relinquish the pursuit of the object of his choice.

The elopement was evidently a preconcerted affair, as far as the gentleman was concerned, though as he was prevented by the cars taken in the establishment of Mrs Segoine, from having any communication with Miss Ward, she was doubtless unaware of the plot.

It would seem from the above, which we take from the Ledger, that the lady either felt or counterfeited disapprobation of the scheme—probably the latter, however, from the following, which we take from a later paper: The Hero of the Washington Square elopement is said to be a very noble young fellow, the son of the former popular proprietor of the famous Galt House, at Louisville, Ky. The heroine is a young lady of rare accomplishments, and beautiful withal. As their marriage will no boubt look pretty in print and be read with avidity, we insert it—

On the 5th inst, by the Rev. Mr Chambers, Collin Shellon Throckmorton, to Miss Malvina Laure, second daughter of Robert J. Ward, Esq., all of Louisville, Ky."

What consummate fools some men are. Just as though they were going to stop a young lady from getting married.

By the President of the United States of America.

A Proclamation.

Whereas, The Congress of the United States, by virtue of the constitutional authority vested in them, have declared by their act, bearing date this day, by the act of the Republic of Mexico, a state of war exists between the two governments.—Now, therefore, I James K. Polk, President of the United States of America, do hereby proclaim the same to all whom it may concern; and I do especially enjoin on all persons holding offices civil or military, under the authority of the United States, that they be vigilant and zealous in discharging the duties respectively incident thereto. And I do moreover exhort all the good people of the United States, as they love their country—as they feel the wrongs which have forced on them the last resort of injured nations, and as they consult the best means under Divine Providence of abridging its calamities, and that they exert themselves in preserving order, in promoting concord and maintaing the authority, and the efficiency of the laws, in supporting and invigorating all the means which may be adopted by the Constitutional authorities for obtaining a speedy determination and an honorable peace.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Seal of
L. S. the United States to be affixed to these presents.

Done at the city of Washington the 13th day of May, 1846, and the year of the Indepence of the United States the seventieth.

JAMES K. POLK.

By the President:
James Buchanan, Secretary.

Outrage and Criminal Neglect.—From a gentleman of respectability and veracity from Sing Sing, we learn that a colored man named Miller, a convict who was dismissed from the State Prison a year ago, by expiration of sentence—while engaged in plowing for a farmer by the name of Ryder, committed an infamous outrage on a poor but respectable girl about 18 years of age, who was passing along on her way to Sing Sing. She was left insepsible on the ground—but was finally enabled to crawl home. The next day she preferred a complaint, before a magistrate; but strange to say, no active efforts were made to arrest the villain for a week—and he was enabled to escape.—We make no comment on this shameful neglect of public duty. In the case of Mary Ackerly, too who died at Sing Sing in consequence of an abortion produced upon her in this city months ago—no trial of the authors of her death in Westchester county, or punishment for the crime inflicted—although witnesses from this city went up to attend the Grand Jury weeks ago, but were sent back without being called upon to testify. Was this shameful neglect induced by the honesty of the poor accused victim and her family?—or was it because of the wealth of the accused parties—or else what was it? The public are anxious to know the causes of these delays—and this apathy in bringing offenders to justice.—*Sun.*

Capt. Thornton Found.—We are rejoiced to learn by this evening's mail, that Capt. Seth B. Thornton, and Lieut. Mason, with two dragoons, had arrived safe in Gen. Taylor's camp.

Capt. Thornton, discovering the ambuscade too late to retreat, had plunged gallantly through the enemy's ranks, and cut his way with his own sword, with a boldness and intrepidity that is almost incredible. It seems he is not to be killed by accidents of flood or field. He is the same gentleman who so narrowly escaped when the Pulaski was blown up. He had the yellow fever several times in Florida, and has passed through many other hair-breadth 'scapes.

When Gen. Worth left the camp, Capt. Thornton asked him for his sword. The General buckled it upon him; and when he heard yesterday of Captain T.'s gallantry, he exclaimed "That was *my* sword. I knew it would never be disgraced in his hands. He is as noble and gallant a fellow as ever held sword in hand."—*Union*

Our readers are probably aware that of the secret service fund appropriated by law, not over five thousand dollars was ever used from the establishment of Government to the time Mr Webster became Secretary of State.—*Palmer Sentinel.*

A great mistake, Mr Sentinel. It has been used more or less by every President down to Mr Polk. Mr J. Q. Adams, stated in the House, recently, that $30,000 were used during his administration, to aid in negotiating a treaty, which was concluded by Gen. Jackson. Mr Polk in his message, refusing to give the information asked for, stated that only about $5,000 of the fund was asked during Mr Webster's stay in the State Department. Hence, doubtless the mistake of the Sentinel.—*Springfield Gaz.*

The Gazette is right!

About the first of March, we understand that a great battle took place between the troops of Buneos Ayres and those of Monto Video. The latter were defeated. The city of Buneos Ayres is still kept under blockade by the English and British vessels.

LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

Near the town of Pine Grove in the county of Schuylkill, Pa., hangs before a hotel its sign, having the following painted thereon—

"Enderdemen fur man un hos
Ba do da un drus demori
Bi Domired."

Which interpreted, reads thus: "Entertainment for Man and Horse. Pay to-day and trust to-morrow. By Thomas Reed."

Versailles bonnets have been introduced in Philadelphia. The fabric is woven of glass upon silk, and they present it is said an exceedingly chaste and lustrous appearance.

Eighty or a hundred thousand ball cartridges are often fired in the course of a military action without killing or wounding more thad 500 men.

Two females were arrested in Baltimore recently—the one for cowhiding a man, and the other for aiding and abetting. They were discharged, however, by the magistrate.

A man who has been serving on a jury for some time in Boston, says he has got so full of law that he finds it difficult to keep from cheating somebody!

An inhabitant of Corfu, who recently returned from Spitzbergen, after an absence of 28 years, found his wife in good health, *but the widow of three husbands!*

POSTSCRIPT.

Since the paragraph in another column was in type we have received the following confirming the account of the Mail agent of the battle with the Mexicans, from the Springfield Republican

EXTRA!!

DATED WEDNESDAY, MAY 20th 1 o'clock P. M.

BRILLIANT VICTORY.

SEVEN HUNDRED Mexicans Killed!

GREAT BATTLE BETWEEN Gen. TAYLOR'S ARMY and the MEXICANS.

MATAMORAS A HEAP OF ASHES!

By the arrival of the steamer New York, at New Orleans on the 10th instant, we have the cheering news that Point Isabel is safe, and that there has been a brilliant engagement between the Americans and Mexicans, in which the former were victorious.

The honor of American arms has been fully vindicated, and all fears for Gen. Taylor are relieved.

The following report is from Capt. Walker, of the Texian Rangers, who arrived at Point Isabel May, 5th, at 4 o'clock P. M. from the entrenchment opposite Matamoras. An engagement had taken place between the United States and Mexican forces. Gen. Taylor on the evening of the 2d made a sortie, with a detachment of United States troops, for the purpose of opeding a communication between Point Isabel and the entrenchment.

On the morning of the 4th inst., the Mexicans taking advantage of his absence at daylight opened a heavy cannonade on the entrenchment which was gallantly returned by the U. S. Troops, and in 30 minutes silenced the enemies' batteries, reducing the city of Matamoras to ashes.

The slaughter among the Mexicans was tremendous; upwards of 700 lay dead on the field of battle, and the number of houses left standing in Matamoras was not sufficient to accommodate the wounded. Maj. Ringgold of the artillery, commanded the American camp during the engagement.

The Mexicans in and about Matamoras were 5000, and reinforcements daily expected. Gen. Taylor left Point Isabel on the 6th inst., with troops to open communication between Point Isabel and the army opposite Matamoras, which has been for some days cut off.

All the Mexican ports have been ordered to be blockaded, and all means taken to make an early and speedy settlement desirable by Mexico.

The loss of the Mexican is seven hundred men, and on the part of the Americans only one man.

LATER YET!

THE NEWS CONFIRMED.

Yet Critical Position of the Army.

Half past one o'clock.

The following Telegraphic despatch has just been received from our Philadelphia Correspondent:—

On the morning of the 6th, previous to the departure of the New York, heavy cannonades were heard and supposed to be another attack of the Mexicans on the United States troops opposite Matamoras.

Great excitement prevailed at Point Isabel, up to 1 o'clock, P. M., when the New York took her departure at Santiago, on the 6th inst. the schooner Decatur from New Orleans.

The U. S. schooner Flirt will leave in a day or two for New Orleans. The subjoined account is from the Galveston Civilian. Gen. Taylor proceeded with the main body of the army, in order to secure Point Isabel—which was menaced and open, the communication leaving only 700 or 800 men in the camp, opposite Matamoras.

The army proceeded without interruption; the Mexicans thought the diminished force in the camp offered a favorable opportunity for its capture, attacked it, and were repulsed with a severe loss of several hundred. The loss on our side is not stated, but very insignificant. Our batteries were opened on Matamoras, and reduced the place to ruins, or nearly so.—This was on the 3d, and the fighting continued until night.

Capt. Walker, with 40 men, volunteered to carry the news to Point Isabel. During the night he lost six men by the way, and had his horse shot under him. Our troops are in fine spirits. Gen. Taylor was to leave with a large force, on Tuesday Morning, for the camp opposite Matamoras.

The numbers of the Mexicans is entirely vague and uncertain, though all the statements agree in estimating them at not less than 10,000, while many accounts put them at 15 or 20,000.

All accounts agree that the Mexican forces are rapidly flocking in from all quarters; how many have crossed the river could not be told, though it seems reasonable to presume that a large part of their forces will be brought into requisition to dispute the march of Gen. Taylor.

Gen. Taylor anticipated a formidable and desperate opposition to his march,but determined to accomplish it, or perish.

Condensed for the Northampton Democrat.

Congress.

Monday, May 4.

Business in both branches on Monday Tuesday and Wednesday was devoted to discussions upon appropriations of man and money for the War. The bill for raising 50,000 men and $10,000,000 passed almost unanimously—only 8 against it in the House, including the Representative from District No. 6, Geo. Ashmun, and 2 others from Massachusetts—only 2 voted against it in the Senate, John Davis and Mr Clayton.

Tuesday, May 14.

In the Senate, the bills in relation to the Florida Judiciary, and the New Hampshire claims for military services were passed—the latter 29 ayes to 14 noes. The amendments of the House to the bill raising a corps of sappers and miners, were concurred in. It was thus passed and sent to the President. The West Point Bill was finally passed.

In the House, a motion to reduce the mileage of members was rejected. The Army appropriation Bill was then taken up.

Friday May 15.

In the Senate, Mr Cameron, presented the proceedings of the war meeting in Philadelphia, and said he was proud of that city for the opportunity she had given him of laying before the Senate, this evidence of the patriotism of her sons. What she had done for the country, she would do again. She had coal enough in her mountains to warm her friends, and iron enough in her mines to repel her enemies.

In the House, after a personal explanation between Messrs. Thurman and Delano, they proceeded to consider the private calendar.

The schooner Tancred bill was passed.

The bill to pay Mr Green for services rendered our Mexican Charge, was discussed.

Saturday, May 16.

The Senate did not sit to-day, and the proceedings in the House were unimportant.

BLOCKADE OF THE MEXICAN PORTS ON THE PACIFIC BY THE U. S. SQUADRON.—The Bark Home, arrived at New York from Havana, gives various accounts of the operations on the Rio Grande, from Mexican sources.

Extracts were also given from the same journal, containing important news from the western or Pacific coasts of Mexico.—This account states, that the American Government was on the point of declaring a blockade of the whole Pacific coast, and that an American squadron had arrived for that purpose, and was anchored in the harbor of Mazatlan.

The Vera Cruz Journal, under date of April 13th, states the national vessel "Palamo" arrived at San Blas from Mazatlin, which place it left at 9 o'clock at night on the 28th, bringing the above alarming accounts. All the Mexican vessels in the ports of the Pacific had received orders to make their escape before the blockade was enforced, as well as they could.

The Palamo is represented as having escaped out of port at night, with great difficulty. The custom houses on the coast were engaged in packing up their archives to be removed to Rosario. The news, which is sworn to before the captain of the port of San Blas, has created a great excitement in Mexico.

A severe thunder storm passed over Havana on the 2d inst. Several persons were struck with the lightning—but no particular damage done. An American vessel, the Mary Boughton, was struck by the fluid, which entered the hold, tore up some planks and passed out by the chain cable, without doing further damage.

Another extract from the *Republicano* of Vera Cruz, of 10th April, states on the authority of private correspondence, that the Americans in New Mexico at a point called Venado Colorado, aided by many Cumanches, were erecting fortifications and entrenchments, and making other military preparations.

GENERAL TAYLOR.—The New York Gazette says: "All eyes are now fixed upon General Zachary Taylor; a boyish Kentucky volunteer under Wayne, an ensign under Washington, in what was called "Adam's army,"—a gallant lieutenant in the Indian wars, that were terminated by the battle of Tippecanoe. The commandant and defender of a frontier post, that withstood one of the most desperate storms of British and Indians during the last war. The sleuth-hound that followed Black-hawk to the Badaxe, and the hero of the battle of Withlacoothe, which brought the Florida war to a close. This resolute veteran is just the man to put himself doggedly in any position where his government ordered him; and he is just the man who, being there, will take his own mode of giving a good account of the enemy that comes to disturb him."

The Mexican General, Ampudia, has issued a proclamation to the Germans, French, Poles, Irish, and individuals of other nations in the army of Gen. Taylor, exhorting them to desert, and promising that the Mexican flag *"should protect them equally with the English!"* This looks a little suspicious, and gives consistency to the idea that Mexico expects aid from Great Britain.

THE GEOGRAPHY OF MEXICO, &C. FROM THE BATTLE GROUND.—The New York Sun contains the following description of Mexico, from Matamoras, to the Halls of the Montezumas, which cannot but prove interesting at the present time:—

"The U. S. Army is posted on the left bank of the Rio Grande, opposite Matamoras, at a distance of 90 miles from the coast by the circuitous channel of the river, but only 30 or 40 miles by the route to Point Isabel, a harbor on the coast of Texas, about ten miles north of the Rio Grande. The latter river is the boundary between Texas and Mexico, as claimed by the United States. Mexico contends that the river Nueces is the boundary, and that river *was* the boundary of the former state of Texas before the Revolution. But Texas claimed to the Rio Grande, as the people of that district joined her in defending the Mexican Constitution of 1824, and in the war of independence which they waged so successfully against the despots of Mexico. From Matamoras to the city of Mexico there is a good road, with five or ten military posts along the route.

"An American Army of fifty thousand men, crossing the Rio Grande at Matamoras, could readily march through the country to the city of Mexico. Yucatan, on the south, is already in arms against the military despots governing at the Capitol; and the people of Vera Cruz and other States of Central Mexico, are clamorous for the recall of Santa Anna, (who is now in Cuba,) and the restoration of the Republic. The facilities for intercourse with our army, and with the Mexican people, are favorable to the rapid execution of military operations. From Galveston to Point Isabel 800 miles. New Orleans to Vera Cruz 1,500 miles. Yucatan to the city of Mexico 900 miles. The population of the city of Mexico is about 180,000. High mountains rise in the distance on all sides of the city, but the location, although under the Tropic of Cancer is remarkable for its salubrity, and in summer the extreme heat is less severe than in New York or Philadelphia.

The city is approached by excellent roads which branch out in every direction, and on which are transported the silver ores and bullion from an hundred of the richest mines in the world. The magnificence of the principal edifices—some being furnished with gold and silver ornaments valued at many millions, and containing rich treasures hid away by the avaricious—has excited the admiration of all travellers. Yet, with all riches, Mexico is poor. Her people are kept in ignorance by the tyranny of a few, and their wealth is carried off to other lands to swell the gains of trade and commerce, which they are not permitted to enjoy.

THE ORLEANS BOYS.—This company, under the command of Captain C. S. Hunt, has been mustered into the service of the United States, and is expected to leave the barracks on Sunday for Point Isabel. The company is chiefly composed of printers, lawyers, clerks and merchants—all young men of highly respectable families, who have sacrificed their business and left lucrative situations to rally to the rescue of Gen. Taylor's little band.

The following is a list of officers:—C. S. Hunt, Captain; W. Davison Hennen, 1st Lieutenant; Jas. C. Parker, 2d Lieutenant; W. B. Mumford, Orderly Sergeant.

THE CLINTON BOYS.—Our little East Feliciana town, Clinton, has distinguished itself. Eight hours after the news arrived there that Gen. Taylor wanted troops, seventy-five fine looking men, composed of many of the very best citizens of the Parish, were on their way to this city. Their appearance here created a great sensation. They are under command of Capt. H. B. Chase.

FROM THE RIO GRANDE DIRECT.—The report brought to this city yesterday by the schooner Empire, which left the mouth of the Rio Grande on the 28th ult. was that a body of two or three Mexicans (2 or 3 companies) had crossed the Rio Grande, at a short distance above the city, and after an engagement with a portion of our force, had captured 150 men. The Empire also brought a report that twenty or thirty Rancheros had crossed the river between the American camp and Point Isabel, and captured a wagon containing stores. This is a Mexican report.

There are two Ferries between Point Isabel and Matamoras, one at Buchita and the other about eight miles below Matamoras. At intervals of some five miles there are places where boats might land unobserved.

The Captain of the Empire states that the report when he left was that the Mexican Army consisted of about 8,000 men—of which 5,000 were regulars and 3,000 Rancheros and Militia. There were nothing but Rancheros below Matamoros.

REVOLUTION IN YUCATAN.—Paredes, the Mexican usurper, is anxiously striving to establish a monarchy in Mexico. The Congress of Yucatan have therefore raised the banner of liberty, inscribing upon its folds—*No Compromise with the Chieftains of Monarchy!—Northampton Democrat.*

FROST.—On Monday and Tuesday nights we had some pretty severe frosts, nipping the fruit blossoms, cucumbers, beans, &c.

DAGUERREOTYPE CASTS.—Though almost surpassing belief, casts have actually been made from the daguerreotype plates; a mould having been obtained from the plate in the usual manner, impressions are obtained from the mould by the electric process. This is among the most startling facts of the age. We have seen several beautiful examples produced by Dr. Paterson, of Glasgow, to whom be all the honor.—*Art Union.*

THE WAR.—There is nothing authentic from the seat of war. The rumored defeat of Capt. Walker's company on the way from Point Isabel to Gen. Taylor's camp, and the loss of seventy Americans killed, is most probably without foundation. A report came up in the midnight train of Tuesday, that Gen. Taylor and all his men had been taken prisoners by the Mexicans. We do not believe there is a word of truth in the report. Another still later brought by Mr Chapin, the Railroad mail agent from Worcester, this (Wednesday) noon, is, that an engagement had taken place between Gen. Taylor and the Mexicans, resulting in a complete overthrow of the Mexicans, with a loss on their part of 700 killed, while Taylor lost only 2 men. Mr Chapin brings this news from the Long Island train of this morning, and he has probably authority for his information, (and his position forbids mistatements.)

Our opinion is that there is nothing reliable from Gen. Taylor since our last publication.

Five thousand Volunteers have probably reached Gen. Taylor before writing this, and if disaster to our arms has taken place we believe that to us it is yet to be told.

We have received a number of the Manchester Saturday Messenger—the first one for many a week, and it really seems like greeting old friends. We are glad to perceive it has lost none of its former vivacity. In Mechanical execution, Literary merit and actual worth, it takes the lead in New Hampshire.

Answer to the Enigma in our last is Washboard. Correctly answered by Mrs. E. C., and G. M. S. Palmer Depot; W. H. L., Easthampton; T. E. F., Hollis, N. H.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, *"a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice."*

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 18, 1845.

Sir,—Having been cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your celebrated External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a Farmer. Your obedient serv't,

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY & CO.

Brighton Market.—*Monday, May 18.*

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market, 550 Beef Cattle, 12 pairs Working Oxen, 20 Cows and Calves, 6 Sheep, and 300 swine. 130 Beef Cattle unsold.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Prices have declined and we reduce our quotations—We quote extra $6 a 6 25; first quality 5 75 a $6; second 5 75 a $5 50; third 4 75 a 5.

Working Oxen—$65, $82, and $90.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $23, $25, $27, and $35. We noticed sales of two extraordinary Cows from Princeton, one part Durham, at $105, and one native at $50.

Sheep—Sales at 4 75 each.

Swine—Prime lots of small Shoats at 5 and 6c; a lot larger at 4 1-2c. At retail from 5 1-2 to 7c.

MARRIAGES.

In Wilbraham, May 6, by Rev. J. A. Hazen, Mr Philotus Moody, and Miss Jane E. Root, both of South Hadley.

In Somers, Ct. by Walter Kibbe, Esq. Mr Morris P. McClentic, to Miss Julia A. Dennison, both of Palmer.

In Belchertown, May 12th, Mr James H. Davis to Miss Lucy Ann Mecorney, of Stafford, Ct.

In New Orleans, April 2d, Mr Edmund P. Dwight formerly of Belchertown, to Miss Elizabeth Kittredge.

In Ashford, Ct. April 29, Mr Alfred O. White, of Monson, to Miss Louisa M. Moulton of Suffield.

DEATHS.

In Monson, May 13, John Ishman, aged 70, formerly of Bolton, Ct.

In Westfield, 5th inst. Mr Ithus T Pease, aged 45.

In Tolland, 3d inst. Mrs Snow, aged 90.

STANTON'S INTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

A YEAR has scarcely elapsed since I first introduced to the notice of the public, this WONDERFUL REMEDY, and in that short space of time, it has acquired a reputation that ranks it amongst medicines as a *great* External Remedy, the *first and best*. It has received the approbation of the Medical Faculty and many citizens of influence and wealth have united in recommending it to the Public's use, as a medicine that can be safely resorted to for speedy relief. The high character already attained by this popular medicine, has induced some base and evil minded persons to palm off a counterfeit as the genuine; and no doubt the country will be flooded with a spurious Hunt's Liniment. Be careful and examine well before you buy, and see you get

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

Called HUNT'S LINIMENT.

See that each bottle has my name blown upon it, and that it is accompanied with directions, and with a fac simile of my signature on the second page; otherwise you will be cheated with an article that will injure instead of benefit you.

The low price at which it is sold enables every one, even the poorest to be benefitted by this excellent remedy. It is unfortunately the case that the working classes, from exposure, are more subject than the idle and rich, to those very infirmities which it is intended to cure, yet the exorbitant price usually asked for remedies of the like nature (one dollar per bottle,) robs the needy of their use.

Thousands are now suffering the most intense agony, arising from maimed limbs, distortions of the frame, inveterate rheumatism; many of them, perhaps, have already given up in despair all attempts to obtain relief, after repeated and unsuccessful trials—but let no such feelings of despair be entertained—try HUNT'S LINIMENT, it has done wonders, as may be seen by reading the several cases reported in the pamphlets which are to be had of every agent. Try it and despair not. But should you through carelessness or incredulity neglect to seek for relief in its proper application, either for yourself or your friends, then let the blame be upon yourself only, for Providence has now placed within your reach a safe and certain remedy, which has already afforded relief to thousands, and whose healing properties are incontestible.

GEO. E. STANTON.

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

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MERCHANT TAILORS

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In ready made clothing, and Gents' furnishing goods, at the

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WARE VILLAGE, MASS. 12

D. F. McGILVRAY & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

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CARPETINGS AND FEATHERS,

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASS WARE,

Drugs, Medicines, and Paints,

W. GOODS & GROCERIES,

Flour, Salt, Lime, &c., &c.,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

LOOK AT THIS!!

Palmer Depot Lumber Yard.

THE subscriber would inform the public that he has opened a Lumber Yard, at Palmer Depot, thirty rods west of Palmer Hotel, where he will keep all kinds of Lumber kept in any yard in the County, and would invite all those about to purchase Lumber, to call and examine his assortment, among which are the following kinds:—

WHITE PINE, WHITE WOOD, CHERRY, MAPLE, BLACK WALNUT, MAHOGANY, &C., &C.

He will also keep a good assortment of Shingles and Clapboards, and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other yard in the County. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

N. W. PRIME.

Palmer Depot, May 12, 1846. 13-6t

KEEP COOL.

Soda Water Drawn From Patent Stone Fountains.

THE Subscriber would respectfully acquaint the Ladies and Gentlemen of Palmer Depot and vicinity, that he has fitted up a room for the above purpose, where he would be happy to receive calls from those wishing for this pleasant and healthy Summer Beverage.

For sale, with all the various kinds of Syrups, 1st Door west Palmer Hotel. C. G. BOWLES.

Palmer Depot, April 21. (15tf)

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of J. S. & C. D. BAILEY, is by mutual consent this day dissolved

All persons indebted to the late firm, are requested to make immediate payment to J. S. Bailey, who is authorized to settle the accounts of said firm.

J. S. BAILEY,
C. D. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, April 3, 1846.

Wanted!

3 THOUSAND feet first rate Butternut Boards, in exchange for Furniture or cash.

A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, April 1. 12

Brass Clocks,

OF superior quality, both alarm and common movements, beautifully cased and warranted first rate Time Keepers. For sale low by

A. BLODGETT.

8

Depot Store.

The Truth Demonstrated!

ALL ARE CONCERNED!!

IT has become an admitted fact that McGILVRAY & CO., sell Dry Goods cheaper than any other concern in Western Massachusetts. This being established, we would again invite the attention of all visiting this place to our entire new stock of Goods, bought during the past week at the New York and Boston Markets—at the lowest cash prices. We lay claim to no superiority in buying any more than our prices will attest to. But our Goods are bought! and will be offered at prices so low as will insure their speedy sale. Unparalleled inducements will positively be offered to all to trade. Our stock far surpasses in amount brilliancy and richness any we have ever exhibited before. It would be useless to endeavor to detail all the items in an advertisement. We must be content in giving a promiscuous idea of them, leaving the rest enveloped in mystery—to be revealed by examination.

SILKS! SILKS!

Choice styles Armure Gro D' Alger Camelion, Shaded and Fancy Silks, of all widths and colors with Blacks and Blue Blacks.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!

Long and Square Cashmere, Printed and wrought—Brocha Shawls all sizes and qualities—3 Cartons 8-4 9-4 and 10-4 Stradella in colors and Black,—5 Cartons Barrage Shawls and Scarfs of all the various qualities and styles,—10-4 Repped Ottomans, some splendid as low as $7,00.

DRESS GOODS.

50 pieces very superior styles Organda Muslins—Balzorines, Muslins, Ginghams, Lawns and other thin Goods; 100 pieces Cashmeres, Corded Ottomans, Crape and Muslin De Laines, Corded Robes, and many other Goods to numerous to particularize.

'MOURNING' GOODS,

Receive particular attention—desirable styles, Silks, Alpaccas, Cashmeres, Bombazines, Balzorines, Muslins, Ginghams, De Laines, &c., all of which will be sold at a small advance from cost.

PRINTS.

200 pieces Prints, new Spring styles from 6 to 25c per yard—some of which are very handsome.

CLOTHS.

The best stock of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings, and Tailor's trimmings ever offered in this place. All of which will be sold as low as the same article can be bought in Springfield, Worcester or Boston. For proof of which please call and examine.

SUMMER STUFFS.

Superior mixed Croton Coatings, Black, do., do., Plain, Mixed, Checked and Striped Gambroons, Cottonades, Denims, Grass Cloths, Brown Linens, Cotton Checks, &c., &c.

White Goods, &c.

Some very beautiful designs figured Muslin, Dress Patterns, Jaconette, Swiss and India Book Muslins of all textures, Plain checked and figured Cambrics—20 ps. Tambo wrought Muslins for Curtains, splendid styles, Hosiery, Gloves, Mitts, Ladies' Fancy Cravats, Bonnets, Artificial Flowers, and Tabs,—Rich Bonnet, Cap and Taffata Ribbons,—Silk, Linen and Cotton Hdkfs.,—Broad and narrow Linen, Lisle and Cambric Edgings and Insertings, Fringes, Gimps, Victoria Cords, Pins, Needles, Tapes, Threads &c., &c.

FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

White and Brown Sheetings, all widths, from the best Manufactories in the country, Linen Table Covers all sizes, Colored Brown and Damask, Irish Linens of all widths qualities and prices—Counterpanes 9-4, 10-4, 11-4, 12-4, 13-4 and 14-4, all qualities,—some very superior designs,—Tickings all kinds and prices.

Much attention paid to the sale of Feathers,—our arrangements are such for obtaining them that we can afford to sell much less than others in this vicinity, and all buying may be assured they will get a nice article. Our

Crockery, Looking-Glass & Carpet Rooms,

Have just been replenished with all the new and desirable patterns in market—together with our former stock, makes it not only three times as large but proportionally cheaper than any other in the place. Have also in store a choice lot of Silver Spoons Knives and Forks, &c., &c.

10 CASES NEW SPRING STYLE HATS,

All qualities—5 cases Calf Boots—5 cases Shoes—200 pairs Ladies Kid Ties and Buskins—Umbrellas, Parasols, Parasolettes, Sun Shades, &c., &c.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

Good assortment of Medicines, Patented and Unpatented—Dye Woods of all kinds—200 Reams Emery Paper.

GROCERIES!!

10 Hhds. Molasses;
5 " New Orleans Sugar;
5 " Puerto Rico do.;
5 Boxes Brown Havana;
4 Bbls. E. Boston Crushed;
70 Chests Teas different kinds;
3000 lbs. Tobacco;
30 Jars Macoboy Snuff;
500 lbs. Scotch do.;
Spices all kinds;
100 Casks Nails;
20 Boxes Soap;
10 Bags Coffee;
300 Bush. Amer. Salt;
200 bush. Turks Island do.;
2000 lbs. Lard in kegs and barrels;
50 Boxes Baisins;
5 Casks, do.;
10 Boxes T. D. Pipes;
Dried Beef;
Ham;
10 bbls. Clear Pork;
10 " Mess do.;
200 Bags Dairy Salt;
50 " Rock do.;
200 Bbls. Flour different brands;
Pittsfield Lime.

FISH.

2000 lbs. Codfish;
10 Barrels Mackerel;
10 half do.;
10 quarter do.;
25 Kits do.;
Salmon, Trout, &c.

PAINTS & OILS.

5 Bbls. Sperm Oil;
10 do. Whale "
1000 Galls. English and Amer. Linseed do.
4000 lbs. Pure Ground Lead;
2000 " Extra do. do.;
1000 " No. 1, do. do.;
200 " Paris Green;
40 " Chrome do.;
500 " Venitian Red;
500 " French Yellow;
25 " Prussian Blue;
50 " Terra D' Sienna;
50 " Chrome Yellow;
500 " Red Lead;
200 " Litharge;
50 " Umber;
2000 " Whiting and Paris white;
10 " Copper Bronze;
10 " Pack's Gold Leaf;
10 " Chinese Vermillion.

We would inform all who purchase Flour in this place, that our arrangements are such that we can sell as low as the lowest. To Painters and others, we would say we will sell the article of White Lead, less than they can obtain it from any other source—we have it of the Manufacturer in large quantities and can sell from 1-2 to 1c pr pound than those who buy under different circumstances. The article of Lead we now offer is of a very superior quality and warranted.

The subscribers take this opportunity of tendering their unfeigned thanks for the very liberal patronage they have received, since they commenced in business, and hope to merit and receive an extension of the same.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Palmer Depot, April 30, 1846.

POETRY.

For The Sentinel.

The following poetical advertisement was written by one of the Constables, of the town of Malden, in 1813:—

Taken on execution to be sold,
Pieces of furniture I call household;
The names of which I'll try to tell
Of articles I have to sell.

I've one great chair—another small,
A middling sized one,—three in all;
I've pictures too, of various size,
A rolling pin for crust of pies;

A chest of drawers both great and small,
Two pair of pincers and an awl;
Old iron, too—say thirty weight,
One hammer and one wooden plate;

Kegs I have seven, and one canteen,
And part of an old fire screen;
A carpet for your parlor floor,
And window frames, say three or four.

A pillow and a feather bed,
One teapot, too, without a lid,
I've bottles case; and bottles junk,
Two pair of tongs, and one old trunk;

I've joints of funnel, six or eight,—
Six earthern, and three pewter plate;
Two bedsteads, and a table split,
A warming pan and bayonet;

One wooden horse and skimmer brass,
One tin to cover up your sauce,
I've scales, and steelyards, iron pot,
And crockery ware, a handsome lot.

A basket, and a coverlid,
And for a cone I have a head,
I've ox-bows, trammels, and old jugs,
And pitchers, but I have no mugs;

And cider barrels, five, I know,
Two beams for scales, and one great hoe—
I have umbrellas, two or three,
And cannisters to hold your tea.

One shovel, too, that's made of wood,
An oil cask that I think is good,
I've books of various name and size,
Some speak of truth, and some of lies;

Old singing books a half a score,
And Watts' Psalms, and many more—
Conditions are—cash paid down,
Of bills now current in the town.

AUCTIONEER.

For The Sentinel.

Geographical Enigma.

I am a word composed of 12 letters.
My 5, 9, 7, 10, 2, 4, is a town in Illinois;
My 12, 5, 11, 2, 4, is a county in Kentucky;
My 3, 10, 5, 6, 10, 1, is a county in Indiana;
My 8, 9, 12, is a town in Germany;
My 10, 2, 4, 10, 5, 4, is an island in the Mediterranean sea;
My 4, 5, 12, 7, 5, is a town in the island of Niphon;
My 5, 7, 2, is a town in Russia;
My 10, 11, 1, 10, 6, is a river in Siberia;
My 12, 2, 2, 4, is the name of a mountain in Africa;
My 9, 8, 10, is a town in Columbia, South America;
My whole is what many persons are subject to.

G. O. N.

☞ An answer is requested.

HUMOROUS.

The minister of a neighboring parish was called, some time ago to effect a reconciliation between a fisherman and his wife. After using all the arguments in his power to convince the offended husband that it was unmanly to chastise manually, his beloved cara posa, the minister concluded—"David, you know that the wife is the weaker vessel, and you should have pity on her." "Confound her," replied the morose fisherman, "if she's the weaker vessel, she should carry the less sail."

A CONVERSATION.—"Have you heard the news?"

"No, what is it?"

"The Locusts have appeared on several farms close by, and there is every indication of such a swarm of them as will destroy every thing green, throughout the country!"

"Indeed! well in that case you had better leave the country."

A FACT.—So little was the criminal thought of in former times, that the only warrant the Sheriff had for his execution was a marginal note made by the Judge before whom he was tried, and affixed to the Prisoner's name on the calendar, containing only three words, and those abbreviated, *sus. per col.*, or *suspendatur per collum*, "Let him be hanged."

☞ A Yankee paper thus pathetically describes the fainting of a lady:—

"Down fell the lovely maiden,
Just like a slaughtered lamb;
Her hair hung down her pallid cheeks,
Like sea weeds round a clam!"

☞ A paper in Philadelphia, edited by colored men, says, "if a white girl is sober, careful, and industrious, she should be as much respected and taken care of as a *colored lady!*"

Why is a person trying to make butter from skim milk, like Hime's day of judgment?

[illegible]use he can't *make it come!*

[illegible] *am no more!*" as Miss Susan [illegible]ked after taking the bridal

[illegible] one of your own size, [illegible] said to the sledge-

[illegible]

AGRICULTURAL.

From the American Agriculturist.

Mixed Food for Stock.

Wherever the science of feeding is correctly understood, a mixture of food is given to domestic animals. There is thrift, health and comfort to the stock in this practice, and economy and general advantage to the owner. Good hay is undoubtedly one of the best and most economical kinds of food in this country, as it contains the different elements of nutrition in nearly the proportions required; and when land is cheap and labor comparatively dear, and especially where the soil is adapted to it, grass is perhaps, the most economical food for general use. But there are many exceptions to this rule.—Working horses and oxen require something in addition to hay—something containing more nourishment in a smaller compass, and admitting of more rapid digestion. When this is the case, the most economical food consists of cut hay, straw, or chaff and meal, or roots cut and mixed with the hay or straw; and this is given much more economically, when wet up for a day or two beforehand, and allowed partially to ferment. Straw and grain, especially if the latter be ground, are entirely adequate to answer all the requirements of working animals. Grain alone is not sufficient for this. It is too much condensed, and other coarser food is requisite to distend the stomach, and preserve its healthy action. Straw is found to answer an excellent purpose for this object, and it moreover, contains the phosphates in large proportions, which are essential to supply the osseous materials for the wasting of the bones.

There is great saving in the cutting of the hay, or straw, in two ways. The animals do not waste it by dragging it out of their mangers, and trampling it under their feet, and time and labor are saved them in masticating it. They obtain their supply of food readily, and then lie down to digest it. Fermentation also develope the nutritive matter and leaves much less labor for the stomach to perform, and this, by saving muscular exertion, leaves more strength with the animal to be expended on his ordinary work. The same principle holds with milk cows, sheep, swine and even poultry. If the food be given to them in a form more easily adapted to assimulation in the animal system, the greater product of milk, wool, flesh, &c., they can yield from the same quantity. Cutting, bruising, fermenting, and cooking the food, all tend much to fit it for easy and rapid digestion, and whenever it can be thus prepared without too much expenditure of labor, it should be done.

By adopting a mixed food, much of the coarser products of the farm can be worked up, which are now suffered to be added to the manure heap. Indeed, scarcely any of the vegetable productions of the farm need be suffered to run waste, till they have first contributed all the nutriment they contain to the support of animal life. It is true, by mixing them with manure, they afford whatever value they have to the next crop when incorporated with the soil. But what can be more absurd, than again to undergo the labor of raising for the use of the stock, what you have already secured? Straw and hay are frequently used for retaining the valuable portions of the manure, which, from the defective system of saving it, would otherwise be wasted; and when this is the case, they are valuable for enriching the soil far beyond the materials they possess in themselves for this purpose. But this waste need not occur, even without the use of these valuable materials. The loss which is now sustained from the leaky floors of stables, may be avoided by making them tight, and using conductors, which will lead the liquid manure into reservoirs, which may either consist of turf, peat, or earth, which will absorb and retain it; or tanks, where the manure may be mixed with ashes, plaster, or peat, where it will ferment for future use. The comfort of the cattle may be equally secured as with straw beds, by so arranging the floors as to have them at all times perfectly dry, and the shelter made sufficiently warm. If the above arrangements are all carefully carried out, and roots and grain are provided in sufficient quantity to make up the requisite nutriment essential to the stock, in a properly condensed form, and easy of digestion, large quantities of animal products from the farm may be greatly augmented, much to the profit and satisfaction of the farmer.

Strawberries.

The soil proper for this last mentioned variety as well as all others, is light, warm and gravelly; and the manure to be applied should be exclusively vegetable and not animal manure. The usual practice is to manure the ground with rotten dung, with a view to increase the size and quantity of fruit; but, in doing this, the flavor of the fruit is destroyed in proportion to the richness of the soil. Besides, high manuring produces strong vines and little fruit. Rotten leaves, decayed wood, ashes, in small quantity, mixed with other vegetable substances in a compost heap, will make better manure for strawberries than any animal substance whatever. As the vines which bear this fruit require great moisture to bring the fruit to its proper size the soil should not be too dry.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Society of Women.

No society is more profitable, because none more refining and provocative of virtue, than that of refined and sensible woman. God enshrined peculiar goodness in the form of woman that her beauty might win, her gentle voice invite, and the desire of her favor persuade men's sterner souls to leave the paths of sinful strife for the ways of pleasantness and peace. But when woman falls from her blest eminence, and rational enjoyments, into the vain coquette, and flattered idolator of idle fashion, she is unworthy of an honorable man's love, or a sensible man's admiration. Beauty is then but at best

——"A pretty plaything,
Dear deceit."——

We honor the cheerful deference which is paid, in our land, to women. It proves that our men know how to respect virtue and pure affection, and that our women are worthy of such respect. Yet women should be something more than mere women to win us to their society. To be our companions, they should be fitted to be our friends; to rule our hearts, they should be deserving the approbation of our minds. There are many such, and that that there are not more, is rather the fault of our sex than their own; and despite all the unmanly scandals that have been thrown upon them in prose or verse, they would rather share in the rational conversation of men of sense, than listen to silly compliments of fools; and a man dishonors them as well as disgraces himself, when he seeks their circle for idle past time, and not for the improvement of his mind.

What is Life?

The student and the philosopher may well ask, what is life? That mystery binding with its tenacious tendons, the soul to the body, the spirit to clay, and holding the energies of the mind in one hand, and the power of the physical being in the other. How often, and how abruptly are our inquiries checked when we come to think of this masterpiece of God's wisdom? And it is well, for the revelation of light, knowledge and happiness which we anticipate in the other world, if enjoyed here, would unfit us both for our present and our future state of being. The constitution, the structure, and the adaptation of our being to the circumstances of this life are well formed in every respect, and no man can accuse his creator of placing him in a situation without the means of filling it. If sickness prey upon the body, the eye can look out from the "pale chamber" upon the green fields, and the heart be cheered by the prospect of a recovery. If the mind be broken down with care, its best energies enervated by misfortune and disappointment, every plan that is laid for prosperity be trodden down, and the world, fate, and nature seem against it, still it can breathe a sigh over its lost hopes, like the low breath of autumn over the faded flowers, and look above the sun clouds of this world to a purer and a brighter, where all is sunshine, purity, and bliss.

First Steps.

The anxiety of accumulating some for their children—if not enough for their entire support, at least enough to set them well afloat in life—is very common among parents. This is injudicious, and arises from parental weakness. Educate your children well, and you have done enough for them; teach them to depend on their own strength—and this can only be done by putting them upon their own resources—in no other way can they acquire strength. In truth, setting a young man afloat on the wealth accumulated by his father, is like tying bladders under the arms of a swimmer, or rather one that cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose his bladders, and his sole dependence, and then where is he? Teach him while young to swim a little with his own strength, and then he will be prepared to enter the stream of life, and take care of himself without any extraneous helps.—Under such circumstances, he will be likely to buffet the waves with far more success.

Begin.

It will not avail you any thing to stop and consider. Make a beginning and do something forthwith. You may wait a twelvemonth and consider still without being any nearer taking hold. In the mean time you will be a year older—your family will have suffered, and you will have less heart to take hold and go ahead. What if you fail at first, begin again and again—even seventy times seven, and then you have no right to be discouraged. We would rather die trying to do something, even if we accomplished nothing, than to perish with a sluggish body and a faint heart. Give us energy and perseverance, though riches may not glitter in our path, and we are satisfied. With this disposition we are prepared for any emergency; can sleep soundly at night, eat heartily of whatever is placed before us, enjoy all the beauties of nature, and fight our way through all the trials, sorrows, vexations, disappointments and even sickness of life.—*Portland Tribune.*

Spirit Stirring Appeal.

The following cogent exhortation which we find in the St. Louis Reveille, will answer for any election:—

THE CRISIS HAS ARRIV!

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—The crisis is here!—catch hold of it. Whig or Loco? Hunker or Barnburner.

"That is the question." Which is which, and what say the people?

Shoemakers, cast your *awl* into the contest—let your *soles* swell with the importance of the *occasion*, let the *end* of this struggle be the *uppermost* object of your ambition—now is the *last* chance.

Tailors, it *seams* you have ever clung to the *skirts* of Liberty—as you love *cabbage*, stand by it now! *Felted* be the recreant who would now *flap* his *coat tails* in despair.

Plasterers, put on the *rough coat* of your integrity and the country is safe.

Bricklayers, to the *poles!* let your *front stretchers* be true men—draw a *partition wall* between you and corruption—at the cry *m-o-r-t!* move *upwards*.

Carpenters, yours is a *plane* path, and your *rule*, as heretofore should be to—"*chalk out—saw—and go through it!*"

Typos, stick to your motto on this great occasion; remember "the *proof* of the pudding is in the eating."—*Batter* the *forms* of the enemy, or they will *squabble* the Constitution.

Now, boys, are you ready? Remember you are on the threshold—one step and the fray commences! The throbbing pulses of unborn posterity will not beat until this momentous contest is decided!—Upon *you* depends the decision—stand ready!—Go now boys don't tear your—*linen!*

LUCIUS SEMPHTONIUS SLAP.

Anecdote of Napoleon.

The following anecdote was related to us some time since, by an officer in the Vottigeurs. On the evening preceding the battle of Austerlitz, Napoleon left his tent for a few moments, leaving a snuff box which he was in the habit of using upon the camp table. On his return he took up the box—opened it, and thrust in his finger and thumb as usual, when an idea struck him that there was something wrong in the box, he immediately inquired if any person had been seen entering his tent during his absence. The guards replied, "No, sire." He then summoned the attendance of two of his guards, and taking up a small spaniel that was present, he compelled the animal to inhale a small quantity of snuff, in three minutes the animal went into convulsions and died—a second was tried with the same result.—Napoleon then told his generals that when he returned, the box was in the precise position in which he left it—but, on putting his fingers into the snuff, he had an instinctive feeling that the snuff contained in the box was not in the same state as when he left it; his generals advised an immediate inquiry—this Napoleon opposed, with his usual sagacity—telling them it would not answer to have his soldiers know that the life of their general had been attempted in his own camp, and in his own tent, on the eve of a great battle.

WESTERN RAILROAD.—We briefly noticed a day or two since, the change of hour for the departure and arrival of the trains on this road between this city and Boston. We say departure *and* arrival, for one is as exact as the other. There is not a railroad in the world where greater regularity is attained. The town clock is not more precise in announcing the hour of 6, than is the whistle of the locomotive on this road. Besides these two regular daily trains, the company runs an Express night train, leaving Albany at seven, P. M. and going through to, and arriving at Boston at 4 A. M. The fare on this night train is but $3, or 1 1-2 cents per mile—cheap enough for anybody.—This line has long been needed, and the Company, in establishing it, furnish another proof of their disposition, at all times to accommodate the travelling public. An immense increase of travel between the two cities will result from this new arrangement, and much of that which was diverted last year by the cheapness of the Sound route, will be restored to its proper channel.—*Albany Eve. Journal.*

Do Right.

Have courage to do right. What should you care for the boisterous laugh, the scornful look, the pointed finger or the profane jest? Would they, who treat you with indifference, when they observe your upright virtue and unbending integrity, lift a finger to remove a difficulty from your path, that indiscretion or imprudence had reaped? No. They pass by on the other side. When a man has brought himself to the threshold of the grave by intemperance, how many of his old companions call to see him? Not one. Remember, they who would now turn up their noses and curl their lips at your strict rectitude, are not your friends. Have courage then to turn away from their presence—have courage to do right, and you cannot fail to reap the glorious rewards of an honest upright life.

If the best man's faults were written on his forehead it would make him pull his hat over his eyes.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compoand, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of Hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole Agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent Street, London, in Bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass, sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

A large assortment of the most valuable

FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters. Hull's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Lescur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps' (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opodeldoc, Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment. Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &c., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by

8 A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, 1846.

Depot Cabinet Warehouse.

THE subscriber would inform his patrons that he still continues to manufacture all kinds of Cabinet Ware, and would invite all those about to purchase any article in his line to call and examine his assortment. Among which are the following—

Grecian, Work, Card, Centre & Dining

Tables; Work, Wash and Light Stands; Grecian, French and Common Bureaus; French and Common Bedsteads; Grecian, Cane and Wood seat Chairs, &c., &c. His Furniture is of the best

MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP,

and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other establishment in the county. Call ann examine and satisfy yourselves.

Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has thus far been favored, would solicit a continuance of the same.

N. B. All kinds of Job Work done at short notice.

A. H. LONGLEY.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 13, 1846.

THE GREAT NORTHERN REMEDY.

N. H. Downe's Vegetable BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

A MOST valuable medicine for curing Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Bleeding, and all diseases of the Lungs. It promotes expectoration, by which means the irritation of the Lungs is immediately stopped; and by its Balsamic properties effects a speedy cure—as can be attested by thousands of individuals in New England and the other States, (certificates shown if desired.)

For sale by A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 29, 1846. 2

HARD WARE, GLASS, NAILS, &C.

THE subscriber is receiving his spring supply of Hard Ware, Tools, and every article in the Hard Ware line, which will be sold at Hartford and Poston prices, with the difference of freight only.—Also, Prouty's

CELEBRATED BOSTON PLOUGHS,

which go ahead of any Plough as to workmanship, easy draught, &c., doing the work well. For sale at manufacturer's prices.

Also, constantly on hand a splendid article of

PICKER & LACE LEATHER,

for manufacturers. S. C. BEMIS,

Exchange Building, Main street.

Springfield, March 20, 1846. 11-3t

JOHN CURTIS & CO.,

OPPOSITE the Freight Depot Springfield, offer for sale the following articles, on the most liberal terms—

25 bbls. Linseed Oil;
50 " Sperm do.
20 " Whale do.
50 Hhds. Molasses;
100 Chests Teas of various kinds and qualities;
100 Boxes Soap at manufacturer's prices;
100 " Candles do. do.
50 Jars Maccaboy Snuff do. do.
20 Tierces Clover Seed;

—ALSO—

"E. S. B. & Co." "T. Kempshall," "M. Shepard," "Canal Mills," Agawam Mills, and various brands of Ohio, Michigan, Ohio and Indiana Flour, for sale at the lowest market prices.

Springfield, April 22, 1846. 15-3t

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

THE subscriber having purchased of C. D. Bailey his interest in the late firm, will continue to manufacture all kinds of

Tin, Copper & Sheet Iron Ware.

He tenders his thanks to the customers for their heretofore liberal patronage, and solicits a continuance of the same. J. S. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, April 3, 1846. 14-6t

Wanted,

IMMEDIATELY a boy 16 or 17 years of age, as an apprentice. 14 J. S. BAILEY.

Job Printing!

Palmer Depot Printing Establishment.

SOUTH OF THE WESTERN RAILROAD DEPOT.

The subscribers, having an extensive assortment of materials in the

Jobbing Department,

are now prepared to do all kinds of

BOOK & JOB PRINTING,

in the neatest style, such as

CATALOGUES, HANDBILLS,
SERMONS, BILL-HEADS,
TOWN REPORTS, CIRCULARS,
TOWN RECORDS, LEGAL BLANKS,
BUSINESS CARDS, VISITING CARDS, &c., &c.

Managers of Balls and Parties will be supplied at short notice, with

CARDS OF INVITATION,

in style superior to anything of the kind heretofore executed. The Materials of this Establishment are all new and of the latest City styles.

☞ All Orders for the Paper, or Job Work, sent by Mail, Stage Drivers, or otherwise, will be faithfully executed, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms. The subscribers having at their command as good an assortment of Type as in the County, they flatter themselves they will receive a good share of the public patronage.

WHITTEMORE & TENNEY.

Palmer Depot, Mass., Jan. 1846.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March, 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 375 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those why are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & A. SNYDER.

N. B. Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive *cure—speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 3 1-3 cts per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulas affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine; no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guaranteed.*

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

Cards! Cards!

LADIES OR GENTLEMEN wishing for Visiting or Business Cards, can be supplied at short notice, with or without printing, at this office.